

78

Recorders

Guitar

88

88

98

98

**Segue**

*[To be spoken during the first  
play-through]*

Alone we are together in this place,  
alone in our shared loneliness.  
Alone as though enclosed for e'er,  
each lonely face 'neath pointed  
hoods, not as of linen sewn but  
walled of brick

and boulder,  
though unseen the barring seal that  
fastens each recluse.  
Reclusion! I have thought of thy  
vast screen and written for its  
nailing,

but what use the closing in of all  
except the door that opes all others?

*[to be spoken during the repeat]*

For other folk must natter, shrive,  
direct, crack every law of silence,  
to content who'd gape at these  
caged specimens.  
Whilst here, not even thou Frère,  
Frère X, shalt know, canst know,  
what Y's locked there.